

10th

ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

ISSN 0952 7966

ABC
REVIEWS

EVERY TWO MONTHLY

NOT FOR SALE TO CHILDREN

ISSUE 39

90p

\$2.75



HAVE YOU WON
**A TON
OF MONEY?**

Turn to page 28 and see!

EXCLUSIVE

**IT'S
WAR!**

The Germans
are at it again!



JESUS

'BORN IN WEST
MIDLANDS'-claim



**WHO DARES
WINS**

Are YOU tough
enough to join

the SAS?



Princess Di's
**PRISON
NIGHTMARE**



**FAT SLAGS
PARTY SPECIAL**



faceless

FREE

**CHRISTMAS
CRACKER**

INSIDE

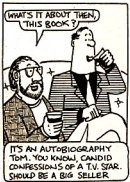
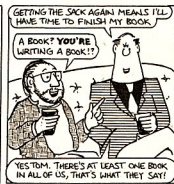
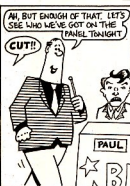


Ten years on - and it's still Britain's **CRAPPIEST** magazine

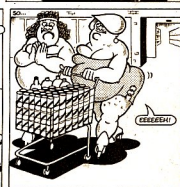
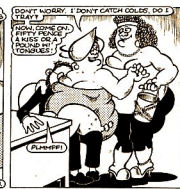
ROGER MELLIE

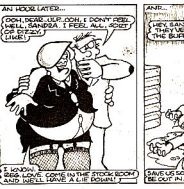
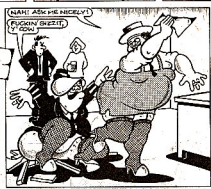


DES DAWSON, 'BLINKETY BLANK'S REGULAR HOST, HAS SUFFERED A HEART ATTACK IN THE F.T.V. CANTEN, AND ROGER HAS BEEN ASKED TO TAKE OVER AS HOST FOR THE CHRISTMAS SHOW.



**QUICK! HIDE YOUR
MISTLETOE... IT'S...
THE
FAT
SLAGS**





Rolling in the aisles

At my father's funeral the other day, the bottom fell out of the coffin and the body smashed onto the marble church floor. Unfortunately the head became separated and rolled under one of the pews, whence it became stuck under a wooden panel. Everyone was in fits of laughter as the vicar took half an hour to retrieve the head using a candlestick. Even the undertaker couldn't keep a straight face. Had my father been alive, I'm sure he would have been laughing as loud as we were.

D. Spruce
Reading

They say you can't have your cake and eat it. What a load of crap. Only the other day I saw a boy who had a large cream cake which he promptly ate.

Conor Jameson
Stirling

Last week I went to a football match. It was a great game, end to end stuff for ninety minutes. It was two goals each with a minute to play when incredibly, the referee turned down a penalty. "Open your eyes ref", I shouted. "Are you blind or something?". Then suddenly I remembered - I was the referee!

K. G. Jenkins
Doncaster

My husband and I were both fed up with buying electrical appliances only to find that no plug was supplied. So we emigrated to Canada. Over here even the cheapest item comes with a plug already attached.

Mrs. S. Hall
Ontario

Viz
LetterBocks
P.O. Box 1PT
Newcastle upon Tyne
NE99 1PT.

Three cheers for British Telecom Directory Enquiries. Every time I phone them, they know the number. At best, I can only remember 5 or 6.

Ian Vallance
London

Every evening I go in the street and watch the six o'clock news through my neighbour's front room window, since I don't own a TV of my own. However, since I am unable to lip read I suggested that he might consider buying a teletext set. Imagine my dismay when he knocked eight of my teeth out.

K. Brett
Brentwood

Fair deal for OAPs

I have a solution to the problem of Britain's inadequate old age pensions, currently a meagre £43 per week. Why don't the Government increase this amount to £100, but pay it monthly instead of weekly. This way they'll actually save money. The dotty old pensioners will be delighted with their new hand out, and probably won't notice the change in frequency.

V. Fleming
Bristol

Congratulations on your 10th Anniversary issue. It's another corker - the funniest one yet. My husband and I have been reading Viz for the last ten years and have never missed a single issue, apart from numbers 1-35. Mind you, it's not as funny as it used to be.

Mrs. E. Hartnell
Wembley

What is the point of testing nuclear bombs underground? We don't fight wars there. Why not test them in real conditions, like over Paris or Belgium.

D. Bull
Devon

As a travelling salesman I often have the misfortune to hit and kill small animals while travelling on the roads at night. I always stop and pop the poor victim into the boot of my car. Eventually I hope to have enough of them saved up to make a small coat or jacket for my wife.

Mr. P. Parker
Preston

Grandson is a monster

My husband and I were looking forward to the birth of our first grandchild. So you can imagine our disappointment when my daughter gave birth to a baby that can only be described as "ugly".



As you'll see from the enclosed picture, after two months our grandson's appearance has not improved. I wonder whether any other readers have unattractive babies?

Mrs. G. Evans
Gleneagles

★Do you know someone who has an unattractive baby or young child? Send a photo of them to our usual address, and remember to mark your envelope "Ugly Children". There's a tenner for the ugliest lot!

It's a sell out

It's a complete disgrace that you had so much advertising in your latest issue. What a shame to see you dirtying your hands with money from these big commercial organisations. Don't think your readers are fooled.

A. Scatcock
Family Butcher
The High Street
Givenchester
Open 9-5 Mon.-Sat. "The tastiest cuts - and a sausage with a smile".

Thanks to the boy who shot and killed my cat, Tammy with an air gun last week. Little did he know Tammy had cataracts in both eyes, and sooner or later I was going to have to pay a vet to have her destroyed. This youth's malicious act has saved me a few pounds, much needed at this time of year.

Mrs. P. Hartside
Rochdale

My elderly mother is blind and for each birthday I gave her a small piece of newspaper, telling her it was a £50 note. She has been saving these in a tin for years intending to go on holiday. Imagine my despair when she had a successful cataract operation and promptly cut me out of her will.

A. Lovick
Newmarket

«to

DON'T throw away possible razors. Keep them in the kitchen, they're fit for peeling potatoes.

P. J. Rudock
Nottingham

DON'T waste money first class stamps. Sim write your letters a few d earlier and send them second class.

P. Honk
Leamington Spar

Don't miss any of your T.V. favourites this Christmas

GET
THE

NEW

REVOLUTIONARY

HAT-A-LITE TV2000

from Ron-Tel

IMPLANTED IN
SECONDS
LASTS FOR
YEARS!

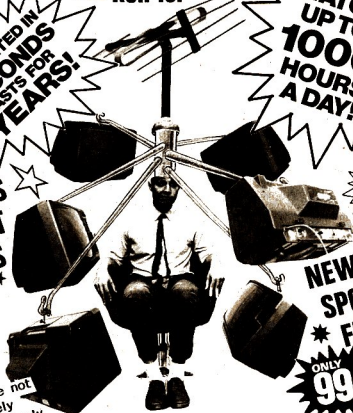
WATCH
UP TO
1000
HOURS
A DAY!

FILMS
SPORT
NEWS

Ideal for receiving

- ITV
- BBC
- Ch4

If you are not
completely
satisfied, simply
return the
equipment
and we will
replace it free
of charge.



OZONE
FRIENDLY

NEWS
SPORT
FILMS

ONLY
99p

SPORT
FILMS
NEWS

I WOULD LIKE TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE IN
FRONT OF A TELEVISION SET. I ENCLOSE 99p.

NAME

ADDRESS

..... POST CODE

HAT-A-LITE TV2000 RESERVE THE RIGHT TO INCREASE THE RENTAL, BACK DATED, WITHOUT NOTICE AND FOR NO APPARENT REASON.

Jesus 'born in Tipton' -claim

Jesus wasn't born in Bethlehem - he was born in Tipton.

So says West Midlands Tourist chief Hugo Guthrie. He claims that the Bible got it wrong, and that Jesus was born not in a stable, but in a lock-up garage on the outskirts of Tipton town centre.

STAR

"The Bible will have to be re-written", says Mr Guthrie, who's case hinges on an ancient newspaper cutting he discovered which reported the birth in detail. "It also spoke of a star which appeared above the Tipton area on the night in question", said Mr Guthrie. Unfortunately he has since lost the newspaper cutting, however he is convinced that his version of events is true.

BETHELEHEM

"Joseph and Mary were probably travelling to Birmingham, which sounds a bit like Bethlehem, hence the mix up", Mr Guthrie explained. "Unfortunately in those days there was a lack of tourist accommodation in the West Midlands area, and consequently they were forced to spend the night in a cold, damp garage. The rest, as the say, is history".

Nowadays things have improved, and Mr Guthrie claims there is first class accommodation plus a warm welcome waiting for the many tourists and pilgrims whom he expects will flock to Tipton in the light of his revelations.

TALKS

Mr Guthrie is already involved in talks with Tipton Parish Council about funding for a proposed monument to mark the exact spot where Christ was born. In the meantime Tipton Tourist Board will be going ahead with plans to produce a full colour brochure entitled "Tipton - Birth Place of Christ", which will be available from libraries, post offices and public swimming baths in the West Midlands area.

Tips >>

SAVE on expensive washing powder by stealing your neighbours' clean washing from the line.

E. K. Wright
Ashington

AVOID complete misery and possible suicide by moving away from Luton, Bedfordshire.

Martin Roberts
Luton

DRILL a one inch hole in the door of your refrigerator. This will allow you to check that the light goes off when you close the door.

T. Baccus
Cheltenham

FOOL neighbours into thinking your car has an expensive alarm fitted by sleeping in it each night and sounding the horn for one minute at regular intervals.

M. Planck
Stafford

NEXT time you're at the seaside try turning your greenhouse upside down and fitting an outboard motor. The kids will be kept occupied for hours viewing the fascinating underwater flora and colourful fish.

M. Thresher
Bristol

STOP your canary from flying around its cage by placing bulldog clips on each of its wings.

M. Faraday
Barking

TRANSVISION

Fans of sizzling, sultry pop sensation **WENDY JAMES**, saucy songstress with top group **Transvision Vamp** could be in for a shock in 1990.

For the sexy 8 stone stunner could **BALLOON** in size to a staggering 21 stones in a matter of months. And shocked concert-goers could end up paying good money to watch a **GIGANTIC** Wendy struggling to haul herself on stage.

FAT

Stunned fans may sit in silence as their idol Wendy:

* **WADDLES** around on a special reinforced stage.

* **WHEEZES** breathlessly after singing only a few lines of a song.

* **SPLITS** her specially made trousers while bending down to pick up her microphone.

UGLY

Doctors fear that teenage temptress Wendy, 22, could pile on the pounds as a result of eating too much food and not getting sufficient exercise.

"Maintaining a constant body weight is a biological balancing act", said Dr Jeremy Hewitt, chief dietician at Nottingham University's Medical School. "If Wendy's calorific intake were to exceed her calorific output, her weight would indeed increase."

OBESE

The doctor stressed that Wendy's condition is, at present, no cause for concern. But he was unable to issue any guarantee that her weight would remain constant in the future.

GROSS

In the past several other stars have fallen into the trap of eating too much, and

Rude Kid HAVE YOU WRITTEN TO SANTA, DEAR?

SOAPY TIT WANK



LUMP!

Wobbly Wendy
could weigh in at
21 stone - fears Doc



as a result have become overweight. Towards the end of his life **ELVIS PRESLEY's** weight **ROCKETED** to around 40 stones, while more recently pint sized **MICK HUCKNALL** out of Simply Red, who admits he enjoys good food, has had to diet after tipping the scales at a **THUMPING** 33 stones.

ROTUND

A music business insider spoke of the enormous temptation that faced many of today's top stars. "Food is all around them, 24 hours a day, Cold buffets before a gig, a big meal afterwards, hotel breakfasts every morning, pizzas, sandwiches and other between meal snacks. The temptation is to simply eat it all".

PORCINE

A spokesman for Wendy's record company, MCA, was out to lunch when we called. However, a colleague told us that he would be back at 2 o'clock.

Above: Sexy Wendy as we see her today with band **Transvision Vamp**, and right: Is this the Wendy fans will see tomorrow?

Transvision Vamp fans gave a unanimous thumbs down to our artist's impression of a new look 'jumbo' Wendy James.

"She looks like an elephant", said John Smith of Fulchester.

"I'd give my ticket away rather than see her in concert," said 14 year old Mary Smith, also of Fulchester. Both kids agreed they would stop buying Wendy's records if she put on weight.

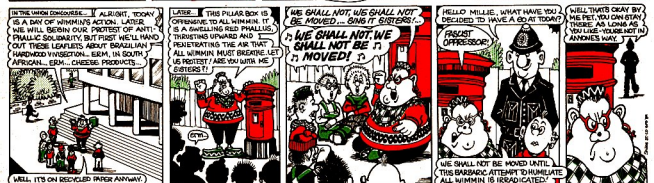


Pop fans pictured in the street yesterday.

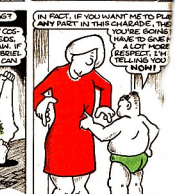
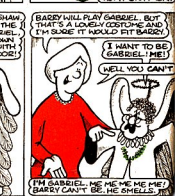
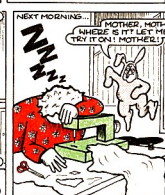
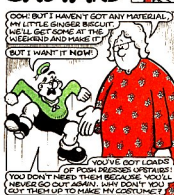
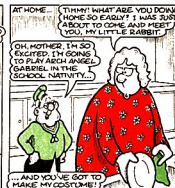
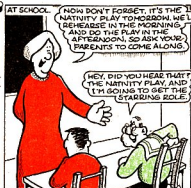
Housewife Marjory Brown also disapproved. "I wouldn't want my kids watching someone like that on television. If she appeared on Top of the Pops I would switch off", she told us.

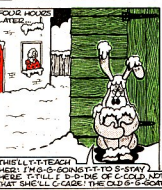
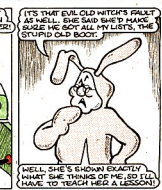
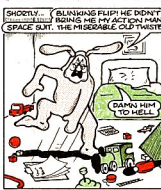
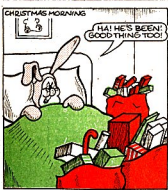
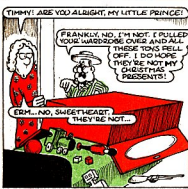
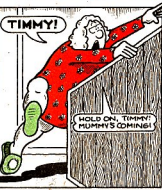
What
the fans
think...





SPOT BASTARD





Tracy, Marie and Sandra had been friends for many years. They all took the same bus to work.

THEY GOT THEIR KICKS ON THE HIGHWAY OF LOVE

DID YOU SEE GARY DAVIES ON TOP
OF THE POPS LAST NIGHT?

YEAH, HE'S FANTASTIC.



OF COURSE THE TELLY DOESN'T
DO HIM JUSTICE.

OH, YOU KNOW HIM THEN?



COME ON, TELL US WHERE
YOU MET HIM, WE'RE JUST
DYING TO KNOW. AREN'T WE.

OH YEAH.

WELL ACTUALLY IT WAS IN
THE COSMETICS
DEPARTMENT AT A BIG SHOP
IN TOWN.

HE WAS BUYING AFTER SHAVE,
I JUST TURNED ROUND AND HE
WAS THERE. WE HAD A LOVELY
CHAT.



OH YES, OF COURSE,
I'M SURE.

MMM... ME TOO.



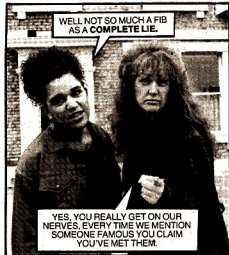
I GAVE HIM SOME ADVICE ON
SCENTS FOR MEN - WHICH
FRAGRANCE FOR WHICH
OCCASION - YOU KNOW. HE WAS
WONDERFUL.



LOOK WHY DON'T YOU ADMIT THAT
THAT'S A LOAD OF RUBBISH.

WHY DO YOU MAKE UP ALL
THESE STUPID STORIES?

ARE YOU SAYING I'M
TELLING A LIE?



WELL NOT SO MUCH A LIE
AS A COMPLETE LIE.

YES, YOU REALLY GET ON OUR
NERVES, EVERY TIME WE MENTION
SOMEONE FAMOUS YOU CLAIM
YOU'VE MET THEM.



I'M NOT STANDING
AROUND HERE IF
YOU'RE GOING TO
ACCUSE ME OF
TELLING LIES. I'LL
SEE YOU BOTH
LATER WHEN
YOU'RE IN
BETTER MOODS.
I'LL WALK.



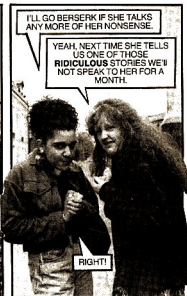
HONESTLY, SHE LIVES IN A DREAM
WORLD DOESN'T SHE? I WONDER
WHAT MAKES HER TELL ALL THOSE
STUPID LIES?

I DON'T KNOW, PERHAPS SHE THINKS
IT'LL MAKE HER SEEM MORE
INTERESTING OR SOMETHING.



DO YOU REMEMBER THE TIME SHE TOLD US PHILIP SCHOFIELD WAS ON HER BUS BACK FROM THE TOWN AND SHE'D PAID HIS FARE? HO! HO!

YEAH, OR THE TIME SHE SAID BORIS BECKER AND MARTI PELLOW HAD STOPPED TO FIX THE PUNCTURE ON HER BIKE TYRE! HEE! HEE!



I'LL GO BERSERK IF SHE TALKS ANY MORE OF HER NONSENSE.

YEAH, NEXT TIME SHE TELLS US ONE OF THOSE RIDICULOUS STORIES WE'LL NOT SPEAK TO HER FOR A MONTH.

RIGHT!



Next morning.

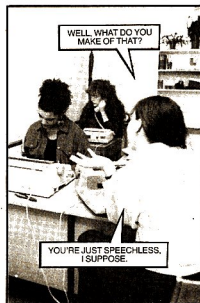
HEY GUESS WHAT?

HMM... GO ON.

STEFAN DENNIS JUST ASKED ME DIRECTIONS TO THE POST OFFICE.



YAWN.



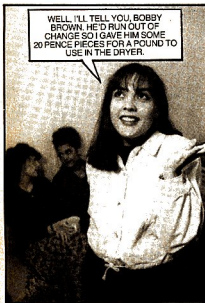
WELL, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT?

YOU'RE JUST SPEECHLESS, I SUPPOSE.



A few days later.

HEY I WAS DOWN THE LAUNDERETTE LAST NIGHT AND GUESS WHO WAS THERE?



WELL, I'LL TELL YOU, BOBBY BROWN. HE'D RUN OUT OF CHANGE SO I GAVE HIM SOME 20 PENCE PIECES FOR A POUND TO USE IN THE DRYER.



OH PLEASE SAY SOMETHING, IT'S TRUE, I'VE STILL GOT THE COIN HE GAVE ME.



A few more days pass.

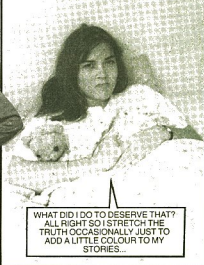
OH LOOK YOU'VE NOT SPOKEN TO ME FOR THREE WEEKS NOW. IT CAN'T BE ANYTHING I'VE DONE CAN IT?

COME ON MARIE, LET'S GET SOME LUNCH.



YES, IT'LL BEAT SITTING ROUND HERE LISTENING TO SANDRA TALK NONSENSE TO HERSELF.

That night...



WHAT DID I DO TO DESERVE THAT? ALL RIGHT SO I STRETCH THE TRUTH OCCASIONALLY JUST TO ADD A LITTLE COLOUR TO MY STORIES...

OH DEAR, NOW I'M LYING TO MYSELF.



RIGHT, I'M GOING TO CHANGE MY WAYS.

Next morning...

LISTEN GIRLS I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT ALL THE LIES I'VE TOLD, BUT YOU'VE TAUGHT ME A LESSON. FROM TODAY ONWARDS I'M A NEW GIRL. EVERYTHING I TELL YOU WILL BE THE COMPLETE TRUTH.

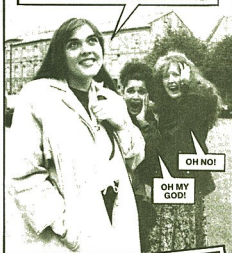


OH IT'S WONDERFUL TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT, WE REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE A GOOD FRIEND OVER SOMETHING SO SILLY.



YEAH - LET'S GO OUT AND CELEBRATE TONIGHT!

OKAY, BUT AS LONG AS YOU DON'T MIND IF I BRING SIMON BATES ALONG. YOU SEE HE RANG ME BY MISTAKE, BUT WHILE HE WAS ON THE LINE I GOT HIM TO PROMISE ME A DATE.



OH NO!

OH MY GOD!

That night...

HERE YOU ARE, SO WHERE'S SIMON BATES THEN SANDRA?



THAT'S HIM AT THE BAR, HE'S JUST GETTING ME A DRINK.

WE REALLY THOUGHT YOU MEANT WHAT YOU SAID SANDRA.



YEAH, YOU'VE REALLY LET US DOWN, WHAT A SILLY LIE TO TELL. THE MINUTE HE TURNS AROUND WE'LL SEE HE'S JUST YOUR BROTHER OR SOMEONE.

But...



AAAARGH!!

AAIEE!

PRISONER!

PRINCESS DI is being held prisoner in her own home, locked in her attic bedroom and only allowed out to use the toilet, and to make brief public appearances.

And before she is allowed to appear in public, Royal doctors make sure she is drugged up to the eyeballs to prevent the helpless Princess from escaping or making a plea for help to the outside world.

BARE

So says warehouse worker Colin Potterton, 42, who claims to have made contact with the lonely Princess by means of a CB radio. Colin, CB handle 'Daddy Bear', first communicated with the Princess a year ago when he picked up a distant cry for help on the CB set which he operates from the garage of his home in Workington, Cumbria.

LENGTH

"The caller said her handle was 'Princess D', but it wasn't until a few moments later that I realised who she was. She said she was locked in her room at Highgrove House in Gloucestershire, and Charles wouldn't let her out. She was, in effect, a prisoner". Colin continued. "Over the next few nights we spoke at length, conversations that often went on into the early hours, and a sad story began to unfurl of how Di's Royal lifestyle had turned sour".

DRESSING UP

Di poured out her heart to her new found friend, and told how she regretted having married into the Royal family, and was longing for the life she had known before. "At first she loved the Royal life", Colin explained. "She loved her husband, she loved dressing up in expensive clothes and hats. She could have anything she wanted - it was like a dream come true".

ENORMOUS

"But soon the novelty of buying expensive dresses had worn off. The enormous walk-in wardrobes that Charles had built to house her dresses are covered in cobwebs now. Occasionally

Di sits inside, among the rows of dusty dresses, and sheds a quiet tear, dreaming of the life that she once knew".

MATES

According to Colin, Di misses the simple things in life most of all. "She misses her friends, and everyday things like a visit to the launderette", he told us. "As a Royal all her washing is done for her, so she misses out on the gossip and meeting people. And when she does get out of the house, it's usually to a posh function where she has to sit and talk to Kings and Queens of other countries, and drink champagne, when all she really wants to do is go down to the pub with her mates".

FISH

Colin says that Di yearns for her favourite food - fish 'n' chips. "At the Palace they serve oysters, smoked salmon, brie and caviar. Every kind of fish except good old cod in batter. Di longs for a portion of stodgy fish 'n' chips, with salt, vinegar, and extra batter, wrapped up in a newspaper. But Charles won't allow it".

CHIPS

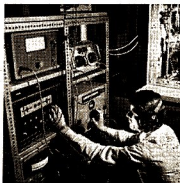
According to Colin, Charles has changed dramatically since his marriage. "He's no longer the fun loving, carefree man he used to be. When they first met he was always taking her out to discos, buying her flowers, always game for a laugh. But now he's become a tyrant, a strict 'Victorian' father figure, always disciplining his kids, and rarely speaking to his wife. A bit like Christopher Plummer in *The Sound of Music*", Colin revealed.

EXCLUSIVE

Desperate plea for help from Di's attic prison cell



Princess Di (above) a prisoner in her own bedroom and Mr Potterton (left) at the controls of his CB rig



And under his strict regime, Di is locked away in her room for days on end, with only her CB for company. "I try my best to cheer her up", says Colin. "I play her records over the air. Charles has banned her from listening to her favourite groups - Duran Duran and Brother Beyond - so I play their records for her."

PEAS

"Sometimes I can here her singing along, with a tear in her eye", he added.

GRAVY

Colin believes drugs are being used by the Royal doctors to make her more co-operative, apathetic and unable to escape. "She often talks about her 'injections', and I've noticed on her

recent public appearances she appears drowsy and disorientated - almost zombie like - obviously not her usual self. I'm sure they're doing this to prevent her from getting any messages to the outside world".

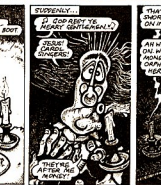
CURRY SAUCE

Colin hopes that his revelations and the resulting publicity will result in the Princess being freed from her Royal shackles, and allowed to return to a normal life once more. But despite his regular communications with Di, and the close friendship that has resulted, he denies his motives are romantic.

PINEAPPLE FRITTER

"I suppose over the last twelve months I've got to know Di better than anyone else. We have a very special relationship. You could even call it love. But I look on her as a good friend, and no more than that. I'd hate to think that I was leading her up the garden path." But Colin doesn't rule out romance entirely. "I just want to remain good friends for the moment. Whether anything will develop from here, well, only time will tell."







...HERE YOU ARE ON CHRISTMAS MORNING, PLAYING WITH YOUR CHILDHOOD PAL BOB CRICKET... AND HERE YOU ARE FIVE MINUTES LATER... AND NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TO A CHRISTMAS PRESENT... CHRISTMAS AT THE HOME OF YOUR EMPLOYEE FIB CRICKET



SHORTLY... MIMM THAT WAS DELICIOUS NOW CHILDREN - YOU MAY OPEN THE PRESENTS YOUR SAUNJA HAS BROUGHT YOU



ON LOOK EVERYONE! I'VE GOT MORE SHINING! SO HAVE I. LOOK AT ALL THOSE WOODSHAPINGS! THE THIEVING BARBERS DOUBLED THE VOLUME OF HIS TURN-UPS! HE'S SEE ME IN THE WOODHOUSE YET! NOT QUITE, EBENEZER. FINALLY YOU MUST TRY A VISIT TO CHRISTMAS YET TO COME... WOOOOO! WOOOOO!

NOW FAMILY, BEFORE WE TUCK INTO OUR MEAL, LET US STARE A TROUBLE FOR POOR TINY TOM, WHO IS DEAD AS YOU KNOW. AND THAT'S THE END OF IT, EBENEZER... WOOO! WOOOOO! WOOOOO! WOOOOO!



HOORAY! AND SHORTLY... NO! CRICKET CLEAR YOUR TABLE! WILLA! TINY TOM! SHORTLY... MERRY CHRISTMAS!



YOUR FREE! CHRISTMAS



EVERYONE likes a Christmas party – and this year the party's on us!

Start your celebrations with a **BANG** with this splendid luxury Christmas Cracker, complete with a choice of humorous mottos, a party hat, delightful novelty toy and balloon. And it's yours **FREE** to cut out and keep! Simply follow the instructions below.

INSTRUCTIONS

1. Cut out your cracker, hat, novelty toy, balloon voucher and the humorous motto of your choice.
2. Assemble your hat (by inserting Tab A into Slot B), and your novelty toy (by following the separate instructions).
3. Simply post your balloon voucher to us enclosing a stamped addressed envelope plus 25p, and we will send you a **FREE** balloon by return. (Please allow 28 days for delivery.)
4. Insert your gifts into the cracker and assemble by inserting Tabs A into Slots B.

Hey presto! Your cracker is complete. To add to the fun, you may wish to ask a friend to make a realistic "BANG" noise while the cracker is being pulled, by hitting two flat pieces of wood together, or by stamping firmly on the ground.



| | | | | |
|---|--|--|--|-------------------|
| Printed in Taiwan | Printed in Taiwan | Printed in Taiwan | Printed in Taiwan | Printed in Taiwan |
| If your wife wants to learn to drive, don't stand in her way. | Q. What kind of key can't you put in a lock? A. A donkey. | Q. What other kind of key can't you put in a lock? A. A monkey. | Man. Have you got sheep's testicles? Butcher. No. It's just the way my trousers hang. | |

NOVELTY

You can have hours of multi-coloured fun with this great novelty toy – a Christmas Kaleidoscope! Simply cut around the shape and insert a used match through the middle. Then spin away for hours of colourful Christmas fun.



BALLOON VOUCHER

Cut out and send to Viz (Christmas Cracker Balloon Voucher Dept), PO Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT.

Please send me my free balloon. I enclose 25p plus a stamped addressed envelope.

Signed _____



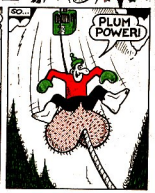
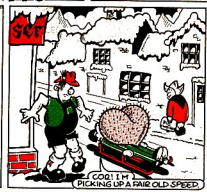
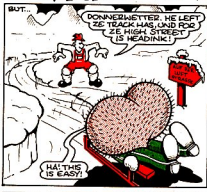
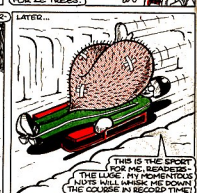
CHRISTMAS CRACKER



B

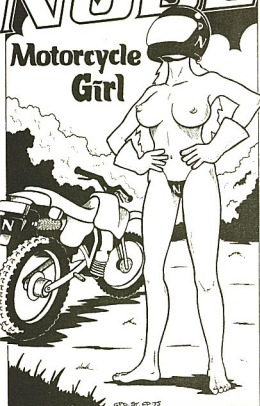
BUSTER GONAD

AND HIS UNFEASIBLY LARGE TESTICLES



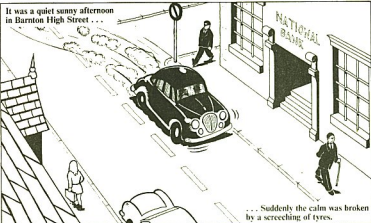
NUDE

Motorcycle Girl

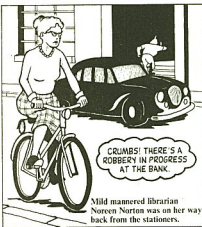


© 1975 BY C.D. 75

It was a quiet sunny afternoon in Barnton High Street ...



... Suddenly the calm was broken by a screeching of tyres.



CRUMBS! THERE'S A ROBBERY IN PROGRESS AT THE BANK.

Mild mannered librarian Noreen Norton was on her way back from the stationers.

She knew exactly what to do ...



Noreen headed for a deserted lock-up garage nearby ...



... where an amazing transformation took place.

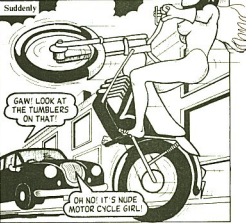
Meanwhile ...



WE'VE HIT THE JACKPOT GEORGE. THERE MUST BE FORTY GRAND IN THIS BAG.

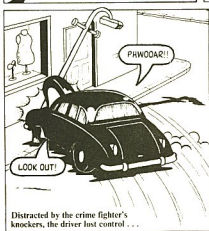
LET'S GO!

Suddenly



GAW! LOOK AT THE TUMBLERS ON THAT!

OH NO! IT'S NUDE MOTOR CYCLE GIRL!



PHWOAR!!

LOOK OUT!

Distracted by the crime fighter's knockers, the driver lost control ...

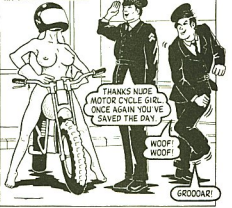
Within seconds the bobbies had arrived at the scene.



COME ON LADS I HOPE YOU LIKE PORRIDGE.

YES THERE'S PLENTY OF THAT WHERE YOU'RE GOING

Another crime solved by the curvacious crusader.



THANKS NUDE MOTOR CYCLE GIRL. ONCE AGAIN YOU'VE SAVED THE DAY.

WOOF WOOF!

GROOOAR!

MORE NAKED CRIME-FIGHTING THRILLS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

• The VIZ TOP TEN •

**HAVE YOU
WON A TON?**

It's exactly ten years almost to the day since Viz first appeared, and to celebrate we're giving away a ton of money to one lucky reader. Could that reader be you? The answer's quite simple. No. If you had won then someone would have approached you in the shop where you bought this comic, asked you two questions, then handed you the cash. And unless that happened, hard cheese. You'll just have to wait another ten years for your next chance.

Pretty Joanna Johnson had been looking forward to Saturday all week - Brian and Mandy had asked her along on their trip to the seaside and their hunky friend Darren was going too...

DOCTOR, IT'S MY HEART

AHH, NEARLY 5 O'CLOCK ON FRIDAY. SOON I CAN GO HOME AND BEFORE I KNOW IT I'LL BE TOMORROW, AND I'LL SEE DARREN.

But next morning...

WONDERFUL, EIGHT O'CLOCK NOT LONG... A... A...

CHOOOI

OH NO, I'VE CAUGHT A COLD. I CAN'T POSSIBLY GO OUT NOW.

So...

HI JOANNA, ARE YOU READY TO COME OUT?

...A-CHOOI

SORRY DARREN, BUT I'VE GOT A COLD.

OH, NEVER MIND, MAYBE NEXT WEEK EH?

Monday...

YOU SEE DOCTOR I'VE GOT THIS TERRIBLE COLD AND I CAN'T GO OUT WITH MY PALS... AND I REALLY FANCY DARREN.

HMM, YES I SEE YOUR PROBLEM.

JUST TAKE SOME OF THIS EACH BEDTIME AND YOUR COLD SHOULD CLEAR UP IN NO TIME.

THANKS DOCTOR.

HUHI TYPICAL OF MY LUCK - A-CHOOI

CHEERIO.

BYE!

KVY 590E

DING! DONG!

WHO COULD THAT BE?

By the next week Joanna was still no better.

IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE CLEARING UP AT ALL DOCTOR.

HMM, OBVIOUSLY A MORE SERIOUS COMPLAINT THAN I HAD THOUGHT. TRY SOME OF THESE INSTEAD.

Monday saw Joanna's condition worsening...

LISTEN YOUNG LADY, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN PRESCRIBE THAT WILL PUT YOU BACK ON YOUR FEET AGAIN - A DATE WITH ME.

OOH, DOCTOR!

Saturday...

BRIAN AND DARREN AREN'T COMING OUT TODAY, BUT I THOUGHT I'D COME ROUND ANYWAY.

A-CHOO!
SORRY DARREN.

At the beach...

AAAH, THIS COASTAL BREZE IS DOING ME WONDERS DOCTOR.

SEE, I TOLD YOU IT WOULD WORK.

I'M SO HAPPY!

WE'RE GOING OUT AGAIN, THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO COME ALONG.

MAYBE NEXT TIME, EH?

HMM.

LISTEN, I'M FED UP - I DON'T GO OUT WITH CHICKS WHO HAVE COLDS ALL THE TIME...

MAYBE I'LL SEE YOU AROUND SOME TIME.

OH DEAR, A-CHOO!

Later.

WE'RE GOING OUT TONIGHT JOANNA, DO YOU WANT TO COME?

SORRY MANDY, BUT I'VE GOT TO LOOK AFTER THE DOCTOR - HE'S CAUGHT A COLD.

A-CHOO!

Billy the Fish

AFTER DISGRACEFUL SCENES IN THE COLLEGIATE DURING A PRE-SEASON FRIENDLY WITH WALFORD TOWN, FULCHESTER'S COACH CARDINAL BAIL HUME APPOINTED TO REPLACE THE BACKED BILLY THE FISH SHOWN THE RED CARD...

THEN UNITED MANAGER TOMMY BROWN SUFFERS A FATAL HEART ATTACK...





SPENT! SPENT! SPENT!

'And now I'm skint' says pools win Trev

A Shrewsbury man claims he is flat broke — only months after celebrating a fairytale win on the pools.

Joy soon turned to sorrow for Trevor Singleton, and his wife Barbara, when their dream success on the pools suddenly became a nightmare.

"Winning the pools was the worst thing that ever happened to us", said Trevor, 46. "I wish I'd never set eyes on the money. It's brought us nothing but heartache".

JACKPOT

The Singleton's couldn't believe their luck when a pools official arrived on the doorstep of their two bedroomed terrace house with the news that they'd won an incredible £312. "I couldn't even remember filling in the coupon", Trevor told us. Immediately the celebrations — and the spending — began.

WINDFALL

"We went out and we spent, spent, spent. We'd never had money before, and we were throwing it about like confetti. In one week alone we bought a new vacuum cleaner, a new Thermos flask for work, and had our toaster repaired. We were spending like there was no tomorrow".

FORTUNE

Soon Trevor resigned from his job as Allotment Supervisor for the local council. Then, after news of their good fortune appeared in the Shrewsbury and Wellington Bugle, begging letters began to arrive. "Suddenly everyone needed money. Friends, relatives, even total strangers were asking for cash. And like a fool I gave them it", he recalls.

BONANZA

Meanwhile the lavish spending continued. Trevor's wife Barbara returned home one day to find a brand new cover on her ironing board, while in the garden Trevor splashed out on a new paraffin heater for his greenhouse, and some seed trays.

EXCLUSIVE

"It was only the best for me. No expense spared. I was living like a King, thinking it would last forever".

THE VIRGINIAN

Although he didn't realise it, the money was dwindling rapidly, Trevor continues. "I was going out at nights and buying drinks for my mates. On one occasion I even paid for a taxi home. I was loving every minute of it". But the real problems started when Trevor began to gamble.



Mr Singleton today — "I wish I'd never seen the money."

"I'd never gambled in my life. But one night I spotted a fruit machine in the pub, and that was it. Before I knew what has happened I'd stuffed £1.60 into it, and I had no change left at all. I had to go to the bar to get some more. By the end of the evening I must have lost over £2.50. When I awoke the next morning I was physically sick".

HIGH CHAPARAL

Only months after receiving his cheque, Trevor had squandered the lot. He insists that every penny has been spent, and all he has left to show for it is a pile of unpaid bills. "I'm up to my neck in debt now", he confessed, fighting back the tears. "I owe the newsagent

Flashback to happier times — Mr Singleton celebrates his jackpot with wife Barbara and friends.



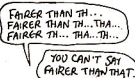
for two weeks' papers, and I've had a final reminder for my phone bill which is £27. I'm flat broke. Apart from a small amount my wife and I have saved in a building society, we haven't got a penny to our names".

LANCER

Yet despite it all, Trevor admits that if he won the pools tomorrow he'd probably do the same again. "I must admit, I enjoyed it while it lasted", he told us.

GUNSMOKE

Now unemployed, and living on meagre social security hand-outs, Trevor's only real regret is not taking his wife on the dream holiday they had planned. "We'd always talked about going on a caravan holiday in Wales, as my wife has relatives in the area", he told us. "This was our once-in-a-lifetime chance to visit them. But now it looks like we never will".



Garage gets Royal blessing

By Reg Dildo

A Dudley man's plans to build a 'lean to' garage in the back yard of his terraced home have received the Royal seal of approval, from Prince Charles.

GARAGE

Bob Chambers plans to build the garage to house his car, gardening tools and other equipment. But before going ahead he hit upon the idea of writing to Prince Charles seeking Royal approval for the venture. Bob sent the Prince a sketch he had prepared of the proposed garage.

GARAGE

"To my surprise the Prince wrote back thanking me for the plan, and wishing me the best of luck with my garage," a delighted Bob told us.

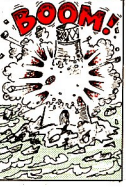
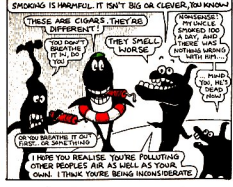
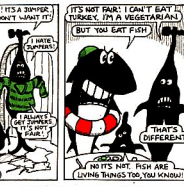
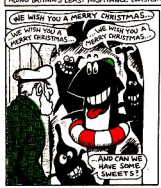
GARAGE

Bob hopes to have the garage, which will be built of wood and corrugated iron, complete in time for Christmas.

A CRAPPY CHRISTMAS

with the PATHETIC SHARKS

THE LONELIEST PLACE TO SPEND CHRISTMAS MUST SURELY BE ON ONE OF THE MANY REMOTE WIND-SWIFT LIGHTHOUSES THAT STAND GUARD ALONG BRITAIN'S LEAST HOSPITABLE COASTLINES.



Have **YOU** got what it takes to join Britain's toughest

DO YOU DARES

Fancy yourself as an elite, highly trained killing machine?

Who can honestly say that at some time or other they have not dreamt of joining the SAS – their motto "Who Dares Wins" – the crack force of highly trained soldiers feared by terrorists and enemies of Britain throughout the world.

But how many of us have got what it takes to join the SAS? Soldiers who apply to join the regiment must undergo many months of tough training, and some of the toughest applicants fall by the wayside. Only a handful are hard enough to join the SAS. So what are your chances of making the grade? Before you consider applying to join the SAS, try completing the following questionnaire.

Answer each question a, b, or c, then tot up your final score to reveal whether you've got what it takes.



Who dares wins – the SAS storming an Embassy yesterday.

1. You set off on a caravan holiday to Cornwall, but your car breaks down with 200 miles to go. What would you do?
 - a. Call the AA or RAC. It may be a loose connection, or the points may need adjusting.
 - b. Cancel your trip and return home by train or bus disappointed.
 - c. Pack the entire contents of the caravan into a rucksack and yomp the rest of the way, taking the most mountainous route available.
2. You have gone to stay with a friend who is getting married the next day, however when you arrive he has no spare beds in his house, and a relative is sleeping on the settee. What would you do?
 - a. Book into a nearby bed and breakfast.
 - b. Wrap up well and sleep in your car.
 - c. Smear your face in animal droppings, and go and live in a nearby forest for a week, feeding on nuts, berries and hunting wild animals.
3. You go shopping for some new clothes. There is a good selection in the shop. Which of the following outfits would you choose?
 - a. A smart but casual jacket, corduroy trousers and a paisley tie.
 - b. A pair of comfortable

cricket flannels or slacks, and a lambswool v-neck sweater.

c. Black trousers, black roll-neck sweater, black balaclava, bullet-proof vest, lightweight boots and a gas-mask.

4. You begin to notice that your next-door neighbour is coming and going at strange hours of the day and night. You suspect therefore that he may be an international terrorist. What would you do?
 - a. Mind your own business. It's none of your concern.
 - b. Ask discreetly around the neighbourhood in order to put your mind at rest.
 - c. Smear your face with animal droppings and hide in a pile of mossy twigs in his back garden for six weeks, compiling a detailed dossier of his movements.
5. You are in a baker's shop when you notice an important foreign diplomat purchasing a Belgian bun and half a dozen finger rolls. Suddenly an Arab terrorist steps forward brandishing a semi-automatic pistol. What would you do?
 - a. Dive for cover behind the pastry counter.
 - b. Lie flat on the floor and do exactly as you are told.
 - c. Swiftly disarm the terrorist using martial art skills before breaking his neck with your bare hands alone, and then dive on top of the diplomat to protect him until the police arrive.
6. You arrive at a restaurant for a meal, but are told by the head waiter that no tables are available for a least twenty minutes. What would you do?

Dressed to kill – an SAS soldier armed with the latest anti-terrorist Embassy storming equipment.



- a. Sit down and enjoy a drink until your table is ready.
- b. Go to another restaurant that isn't quite so busy.
- c. Smear your face in animal droppings, then throw a flash bomb into the salad bar before dragging everyone outside and forcing them at gunpoint to lie down in the car park, then return to pick the table of your choice.

WINS?



7. Your neighbour has asked you to look after his six thoroughbred dogs while he is on holiday. However, after a couple of days one dog is off his food and looks a little unwell. What would you do?

- Ignore it. It's probably just pining for its master.
- Take it to the vets for a check-up. It's better to be on the safe side.
- Take the dog to nearby waste ground, put a pillow over its head and shoot it. Then return and kill all the remaining dogs to make sure you got the right one.

8. You pop round to a friend's house to see if he wants to go out for a drink. However, when you get there, there is no answer and the door is slightly ajar. What would you do?

- Return home, and call back later.
- Nip round the back to see if he's in the garden.
- Burst into the house keeping your back to the wall and go from room to room, spraying the walls with bullets and occasionally doing a forward roll.

9. Whilst shopping in the supermarket an old lady catches your ankle with her trolley. When you get to the checkout you notice that the skin is slightly broken. What would you do?

- Just forget it. It's only a scratch and it will heal itself in due course.
- Nip back to purchase some elastoplast and some antiseptic cream.
- Hastily improvise a makeshift field hospital in the fruit and vegetable

section, and sever your leg below the knee using your Swiss army knife, then seal up the stump with a red hot iron, in case it goes septic.

10. You arrive home from work only to find that you have lost your house keys. You try the doors and windows but they are all locked securely. What would you do?

- Return to work to look for your keys. If you cannot find them you can sleep in the office for the night.
- Pop to a friend's house nearby until your wife returns. She has her own set of keys.
- Smear your face in animal droppings, before busting into a neighbour's house using a sledgehammer. Leave the occupants bound and gagged in a downstairs room, then make your way up to the attic and remove a skylight before clambering along the roof towards your house, tying a rope round your chimney, absailing down your back wall and crashing in through a second floor window.

HOW DID YOU DO?

Award yourself one point for every answer a, two points for a b, and three points for each answer c.

Less than 10:—Oh dear me. You'd be better suited to joining Dad's Army than the SAS. But don't worry — the TA would love to hear from you.

11 to 20:—Not a bad result. You're tough, but not quite tough enough. There could still be a career for you in the Royal Marines or the Parachute Regiment.

21 to 30:—Congratulations! You've got what it takes. Next time the SAS storm the Iranian Embassy YOU could be the first one in. Hurry down to your army careers office immediately and ask for an SAS application form.

THEY'RE AT IT AGAIN - claims Ron

Billions of pounds being wasted on the construction of the Channel Tunnel should be spent on preparing Britain for war. For German plans to begin World War III are already well underway.

This is the startling claim being made by keen amateur historian Ronald Windthorpe who believes the German surrender of 1945 isn't worth the paper it's written on. And while Britain prepares to do business with her colleagues in 1992, Mr Windthorpe believes the Germans are building towards another blitz. "Jerry's a sly old fox", he told us, speaking from the air raid shelter in the back garden of his Lincolnshire home. "He's been quiet for too long. He's up to something, and this time we better be prepared for it".

HUN

"We should have learnt our lessons in '39 when Jerry caught us with our pants down", said Mr Windthorpe. "This time we should be ready for them, because if we aren't, we may find ourselves on the losing side".

BOSH

According to Mr Windthorpe dramatic measures must be taken immediately, among them the re-introduction of conscription, food rationing and the internment of all foreign nationals living in Britain. In the face of Government apathy, it has been left to Mr Windthorpe to fight a lone battle against the Bosh, and he has soldiered on bravely with his own preparations. Every morning he cycles two miles to the nearby seaside town of Mablethorpe to scan the horizon for signs of an

enemy invasion. And he insists his wife, Joan, carries her gas mask with her at all times. The Windthorpes' two children, Sarah, 24, and Michael, 29, have been staying with an aunt in Wales since 1972.

SQUAREHEADS

There are several ways in which we can prepare ourselves for the advent of war, and Mr Windthorpe recommends that everyone adopts the following simple measures in order to protect themselves and their families.

- * Fit blackout curtains to all windows, including skylights, and at night cover your car headlights so that they cannot be seen.
- * Stick masking tape onto windows in the shape of a cross
- * Build a bomb shelter in the garden by leaning sheets of wood against a kitchen table, and then building up a layer of sandbags around it.

Unfortunately, Mr Windthorpe's war efforts have come to a temporary standstill as he is currently awaiting sentence, having pleaded guilty at Cleethorpes magistrates court to a charge of theft after he was caught removing a road sign from the hard shoulder of the M62 near Goole. He asked for 362 similar offences to be taken into consideration. Sentence has been deferred pending psychiatric reports.

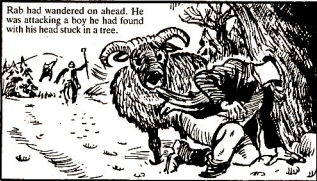




Black BAG

THE FAITHFUL
BORDER BIN LINER

Rab had wandered ahead. He was attacking a boy he had found with his head stuck in a tree.



"My, he's a fine bag", said the lad. "I've always dreamt of having a bag of my own."



"Merry Christmas bag", said Andrew, looking down at the dozing binliner. Then gently slipped him his Christmas stocking.



Rab, Andrew's ram had gone missing again - but thanks to Bag's superb sense of smell they had managed to track him down.



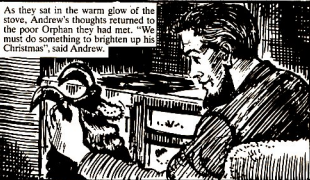
"Thank you for saving me", said the young lad. "I come from the Orphanage and I was looking for birds eggs."



Bag and Andrew walked the wee lad to the end of his road then set out to look for Rab, again.



As they sat in the warm glow of the stove, Andrew's thoughts returned to the poor Orphan they had met. "We must do something to brighten up his Christmas", said Andrew.



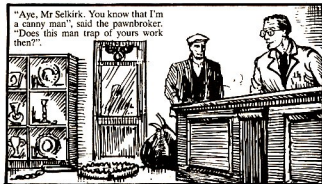
The next day was bright and clear as he set out for Peebles with his family treasures stowed in Black Bag.



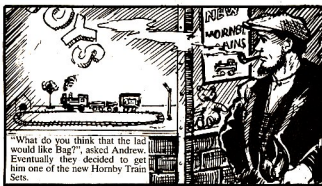
With a heavy heart Andrew fingered his family's collection of man traps. He had decided to sell them and buy the wee fellow a Christmas present.



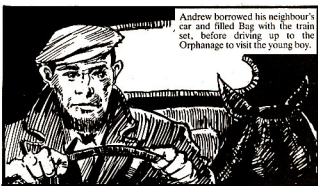
"Aye, Mr Selkirk. You know that I'm a canny man", said the pawnbroker. "Does this man trap of yours work then?"



"I'll take it Mr Selkirk. Name your price", cried the pawnbroker with glee, as the fat man's ankle broke.



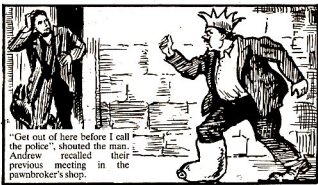
"What do you think that the lad would like Bag?", asked Andrew. Eventually they decided to get him one of the new Hornby Train Sets.



Andrew borrowed his neighbour's car and filled Bag with the train set, before driving up to the Orphanage to visit the young boy.



Through the window they could see the wee lad enjoying himself. Andrew also recognised the fat man doing tricks with a balloon. "Oh no", he gasped.



"Get out of here before I call the police", shouted the man. Andrew recalled their previous meeting in the pawnbroker's shop.



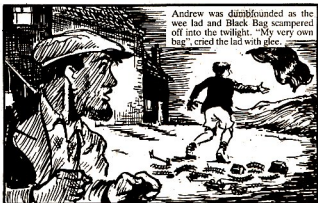
Despite their hostile reception, Andrew was determined to give the wee fellow his present.



Andrew and Bag made a spectacular entrance into the party. "Merry Christmas", he shouted as he hit the floor.



The wee lad was delighted. "Thanks mister, I've always wanted one of these for my very own", he cried.



Andrew was dumbfounded as the wee lad and Black Bag scampered off into the twilight. "My very own bag", cried the lad with glee.

FELIX

AND HIS
AMAZING
UNDERPANTS

